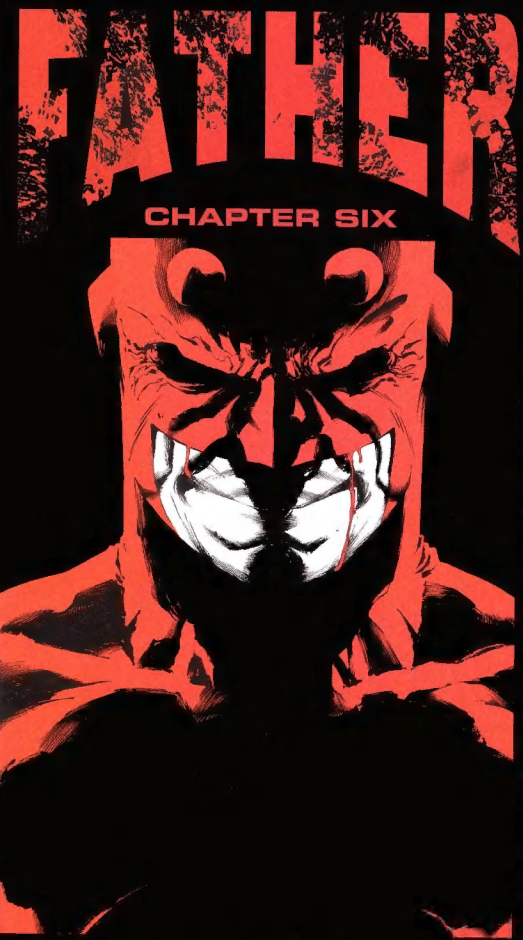
DAREDEVIL

MARVEL MK

QUESADA MIKI ISANOVE

6 of 6

DAREDEVIL



PREVIOUSLY

Home is where the heart is. And for Matt Murdock, home is Hell's Kitchen. On its mean streets, young Matt was taught to solve problems with his fists, courtesy of his father, "Battlin'" Jack Murdock. And it was there that he received super-sharp senses, courtesy of a toxic spill. Now a successful attorney with a neighborhood practice, Matt patrols the streets by night as the vigilante known as Daredevil.

With a record-breaking heat wave burning up the pavement, and the serial killer known only as "Johnny Sockets" cutting a swath of terror through the city, tensions in the Kitchen have reached a roiling boil.

The Kitchen is also the former home of Murdock's latest legal clients, Maggie and Sean Farrell. Now resettled in New Jersey, the Farrells want to sue the local power company for illegally dumping the chemicals that they believe gave Maggie ovarian cancer. However, Maggie drops Matt from the case after he accuses Sean of physically abusing her. Matt continues to keep tabs on Maggie and Sean, though, not only because of Sean's erratic behavior, but because there's something very familiar about him.

When evidence found at the site of Johnny Sockets' latest murder links the killer to Sean, Matt immediately goes to confront the Farrells. However, upon arriving at their home, he finds Sean mortally wounded and the unhinged Maggie en route to his law firm. As the past comes to bear on the present, Matt Murdock races to throw himself into the path of the serial killer before she can claim her next victim.

DAREDEVIL: FATHER No. 6, February, 2007. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in Canada.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Malmone, Advertising Director, at jmalmone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

AS A BLIND MAN WHO WAS ONCE SIGHTED, NOTHING IS MORE VALUABLE TO ME THAN THE MEMORIES OF MY YOUTH.
NONE MORE VIVID THAN MY LAST FEW SECONDS OF SIGHT.
I'VE RELIVED THAT MOMENT A THOUSAND--NO, A MILLION--TIMES IN MY MIND.
EACH TIME HOPING TO SEE IF THERE WAS JUST ONE LITTLE THING THAT I COULD HAVE DONE DIFFERENTLY, ONE LITTLE THING THAT WOULD HAVE CHANGED THE OUTCOME.
THAT WOULD HAVE CHANGED MY DESTINY.
OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS, I'VE BEEN HAUNTED BY MEMORIES--NIGHTMARES FROM MY PAST.
IF ONLY I HAD FOCUSED JUST AS HARD ON THEM, IF I HAD ASKED MYSELF ONE SIMPLE QUESTION, WHY NOW AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?
WHAT WAS MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND TRYING TO TELL ME?
IF I HAD ASKED, I MIGHT HAVE NOTICED THE ONE CLUE THAT COULD HAVE SAVED OVER A DOZEN NEW YORKERS FROM A HORRIFIC DEATH AT THE HANDS OF A SERIAL KILLER.
AND I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO KEEP MY BEST FRIEND FROM BECOMING ONE OF THOSE STATISTICS.
FARRELL'S
Butcher Shop
DAREDEVIL/FATHER CHAPTER SIX
REUNION
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JOE QUESADA
INKS BY DANNY MIKI
PAINTS BY RICHARD ISANOVE
LETTERS BY CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
ASSISTANT EDITOR DANIEL KETCHUM
ASSOCIATE EDITOR CORY SEDLMEIER
EDITOR AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER DAN BUCKLEY

THE OFFICES OF MURDOCK AND NELSON.
YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENING, AREN'T YOU, MR. NELSON?
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME?
THAT'S A GREAT QUESTION. BUT, YOU'LL NEED TO ASK YOUR PAL, MATT.
YOU KNOW, I THINK HE HAS A CRUSH ON ME.
SILLY BOY.
MAGGIE!

PUT IT DOWN AND LET'S DISCUSS THIS.
HELLO MATT.
PLEASE, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
WHY ARE YOU...WHAT'S THE POINT?
WHAT'S THE POINT?
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
YOU'RE THE POINT, MATT. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE POINT
THIS IS ABOUT YOU!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT--YOUR DOING!
EVEN THIS-- HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOU!
I DON'T--

CUT THE #*!@, MATT. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. ALL I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO IS GET YOUR ATTENTION.
I WANTED TO DO IT SLOWLY, TORTURE YOU. I JUST HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD TAKE YOU THIS LONG TO FIGURE IT OUT!
SO, I HAD TO SPEED THINGS UP A BIT.
"AFTER MR. PHEIFFER-- POOR MR. PHEIFFER, SO IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE, I ACTUALLY FELT GUILTY SEDUCING HIM...
Melvin Potter
"...I LEFT YOUR ADDRESS BOOK AT THE SCENE.
"HAVE YOU LISTENED TO THE TV? SEEMS THE AUTHORITIES FINALLY HAVE A LEAD ON THE JOHNNY SOCKETS MURDERS.
"ONCE AGAIN, MATT, YOU'RE GOING TO BE HEADLINE NEWS. THAT CAN'T BE GOOD FOR YOUR LAW PRACTICE."
HOW DID YOU GET MY ADDRESS BOOK?
YOU'RE REALLY A #%6!! DETECTIVE, AREN'T YOU?

"REMEMBER THE DAY WE MET?"
MORNIN', MATT.
SO, WHO'VE WE GOT THIS MORNING?
MAGGIE FARRELL. GOT HERE A HALF-HOUR EARLY FOR HER APPOINTMENT.
SHE WAS ALL BROKEN UP. ASKED IF SHE COULD WAIT IN YOUR OFFICE.
"DEAR GOD, YOU WERE--"
"YUP, ALL ALONE. I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO FIND WHAT I NEEDED.
"THOUGH, YOU WALKED IN AT THE MOST INOPPORTUNE MOMENT."
DON'T WORRY, FOG, SHE'S ALL YOURS.
YOU'RE SUCH A JERK.
GOOD MORNING.
OH... HELLO.
"NEITHER ONE OF YOU NOTICED A THING."

"AND SEAN? I'D TAKEN CARE OF SEAN EARLIER.
"I PURPOSELY GAVE HIM THE WRONG ADDRESS IN ORDER TO BUY MYSELF TIME TO LOOK FOR WHAT I NEEDED."
HOW DO YOU EVER EXPECT ME TO GET ANYWHERE ON TIME IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME THE RIGHT DIRECTIONS!?
"BUT WHY? WHY DO ALL OF THIS, WHY THE ELABORATE SCAM?"
"WHY? WHY!?
"TWO YEARS AGO I WAS DIAGNOSED WITH OVARIAN CANCER.
"I WAS NUMB. SEAN WAS DEVASTATED. HE WANTED KIDS.
"THAT'S WHEN I SAW IT, LIKE A MESSAGE FROM GOD.
"MATT MURDOCK WAS DAREDEVIL.
"IT FINALLY MADE SENSE TO ME. YOU HAD SET ALL THESE THINGS IN MOTION. SET MY LIFE IN MOTION.
"YOU'D BEEN THE CAUSE OF ALL OF THIS.
"IF NOT FOR YOU, I WOULDN'T BE WHERE I AM. I WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN CANCER.
"AND HE...
"HE NEVER WOULD HAVE TOUCHED ME."
WHAT?
I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL, DAMMIT!

"THEN, AS IF ENOUGH DUNG HADN'T BEEN FLUNG ON ME, SEAN BEGAN HAVING AN AFFAIR."
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OUT.
"FOR ALL OF THIS, FOR EVERY LITTLE BIT OF IT, I WAS GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU'D SUFFER.
"I WAS GOING TO MAKE YOU FEEL MY PAIN.
Personalized Home | Sign In
Isearchthenet.com
Address for Murdock and Nelson Attorney at Law
Preferences
OUR LEAD NEWS TONIGHT! "JOHNNY SOCKETS" STRIKES AGAIN?
SERIAL KIL
"WHAT BETTER WAY TO HURT A HERO THAN TO LET THE WORLD KNOW THAT A STRING OF SERIAL KILLINGS...
"...WERE DEDICATED SOLELY TO HIM!
"SEAN'S LATE-NIGHT RENDEZVOUS ALLOWED ME PLENTY OF TIME TO DO MY THING."
Candy Cotten
OH, AND BY THE WAY, THESE BRUISES? SEAN NEVER LAID A HAND ON ME. HE WAS TOO MUCH OF A WUSS.
BUT, SOME OF MY VICTIMS WEREN'T.
"STILL, I HAD TO KILL SEAN. I MEAN HE WAS CHEATING ON ME.
OH MY GOD, MAGGIE, HE WASN'T...
WHEN THEY LOCK ME UP, THEY'LL PUT ME IN A PADDED CELL. I MEAN LOOK AT ME, I'M NUTS!

BUT, THAT WON'T STOP ME FROM WRITING A TELL-ALL BOOK THAT LETS THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW WHAT MATT MURDOCK DID TO ME.
YOU'LL BE RUINED. YOU'LL NEVER SLEEP ANOTHER NIGHT, KNOWING THAT THIS WAS ALL YOUR FAULT.
SCREEEEEEEEEEE!
WHAT'S MY FAULT!? STOP TALKING IN RIDDLES!
YOU'LL HAVE TO READ THE BOOK.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
MATT MURDOCK, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
EVERYONE, HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
FBI
FBI
HE SAID HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM! STAND DOWN, MISS! PUT THE KNIFE DOWN!
NO NEED FOR THE GUNS, AGENT. EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL.
YEAH, I CAN SEE THAT.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S WONDERFUL, MATT? HOW EASY IT WAS TO GET TO YOU, "MR. PROTECTOR OF HELL'S KITCHEN."
PUT THE KNIFE DOWN!
YOU'RE SO OBSESSED WITH YOUR LITTLE KINGDOM THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE WHEN A KILLER WAS RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE.
LAST WARNING: PUT. THE. KNIFE--
OKAY, YOU GOT ME, IT'S OVER.
TIME TO FIND A LITERARY AGENT.
KRCK!

UNGH!
DEAR GOD! NO!
HLK--KAK-WWSSSZZZS.

FOGGY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH, I THIN--
KAK--KKT
KCK--COM--HCTK--
K-K-CLOSS--SSER
NO, NO! YOU'RE LYING!
YOU'RE A LIAR, A LIAR, DAMMIT!
MATT, SHE'S DEAD. WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT DID SHE SAY?

FATHER.

THE FEDS ARE CALLING IT A MURDER OF SUPPRESSED PASSION AND UNREQUITED LOVE. THEY'VE CLOSED THE BOOK ON IT.
THE PAPERS?
WELL, LET'S JUST SAY THAT THE PAPERS ARE GOING TO HAVE A FIELD DAY WITH IT.
THEY'LL WRITE THE STORY OF MAGGIE, THE LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD GIRL, WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH MATT MURDOCK, THE LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD BOY.
SO IN LOVE THAT EVEN AFTER THEY BOTH GREW UP, SHE KEPT A MATT MURDOCK SCRAPBOOK.
WHY? THEY'LL ASK.
WHY?
WHY? EVEN AFTER SHE SETTLED DOWN AND MARRIED A LOCAL BOY, A LOCAL BOY WHO DID EVERYTHING HE COULD TO TRY TO MAKE A BETTER LIFE FOR HER, WHILE LITTLE MATT MURDOCK WENT ON TO MAKE GOOD.
WHY?

AND WHAT'S A GREAT STORY IF IT ISN'T SEXY?
SEE, SHE DIDN'T JUST KILL HER VICTIMS. SHE BLINDED THEM.
WHICH BRINGS UP MORE WHYS.
WHY BLIND HER VICTIMS? WHY THE EYES?
WHY, MATT MURDOCK, OF COURSE!
IT WAS HIS ADDRESS BOOK SHE WAS USING AS A ROAD MAP.
EVERY VICTIM HAD ONE THING IN COMMON: THEY WERE ALL CLIENTS OF MATT MURDOCK.
IF ONLY HE HAD RETURNED HER LOVE.

THAT'S WHAT THE PAPERS WILL SAY.
AT LEAST UNTIL SOME SMART REPORTER LIKE A BEN URICH DECIDES TO DIG A LITTLE DEEPER.
DISCOVERS THAT MAGGIE FARRELL HAD NO REAL LOVE FOR MATT MURDOCK--ONLY OBSESSION.
A SICK OBSESSION.
AND LIKE SO MANY STORIES, THIS ONE ENDED WITH THE DEATH OF ITS MAIN CHARACTER.
KNOCK-KNOCK
ALMOST.
SQEEEEEEEEE
IF YOU'RE HERE TO STEAL THE TV, YOU'RE TOO LATE. THEY STOLE IT LAST WEEK.

HELLO?!?!?
COME ON, SPEAK UP. I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
OH, THE SILENT TYPE, EH?
WELL, I AIN'T GOT NUTHIN' LEFT FOR YOU HOOLIGANS TO STEAL.
I'M NOT HERE TO STEAL ANYTHING.
WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE? THEN SIT YOURSELF DOWN, AND KEEP AN OLD MAN SOME COMPANY.
DRINK?
NO.
GOOD FOR YOU. DAMN STUFF [redacted] DID ME ANY FAVORS.
HAD DIABETES MOST OF MY LIFE.
DRANK UNTIL THE DOCS SAID MY LEGS HAD TO GO. NOT LIKE THEY DIDN'T WARN ME.
EVEN DRANK MYSELF *BLIND*.
SO, WHAT'S YOUR *NAME*, BOY? WHAT CAN I DO YA FOR?

MAGGIE FARRELL.
WHAT ABOUT THE NO-GOOD TRAMP!? YOU KNOW HER, WHAT'S SHE IN TROUBLE FOR--YOU KNOCK HER UP OR SUMTHIN'?
SHE'S YOUR DAUGHTER.
YEAH, SHE'S MY DAUGHTER, SO WHAT? WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
SHE'S DEAD.
OH, JEEZE. OH, JEEZE. I KNEW SHE WAS SICK, BUT...

HOW...HOW DID IT...WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT HAPPENED IS THAT HER CHILD-MOLESTING FATHER SHOULD HAVE DIED A LONG TIME AGO.
YOU'RE A MONSTER! YOU TOOK AWAY HER CHILDHOOD, HER INNOCENCE.
WHO THE HELL AM I?
WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN!?
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER TO YOU! YOU COME INTO MY HOME UNINVITED, AND YOU WANT TO JUDGE ME!? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ANYWAY?
MY NAME IS MATT MURDOCK.

KI-REEEE

OH GOD.
OH DEAR GOD.
DEAR FATHER IN HEAVEN.
FATHER.
FORGIVE ME.
FATHER, FORGIVE ME.
BATTLIN' JACK MURDOCK WAS MY FATHER.
FORGIVE ME.
BATTLIN' JACK WASN'T PERFECT.

NOT BY ANY STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION.
BATTLIN' JACK DID SOME TERRIBLE THINGS FOR SOME VERY BAD MEN.
BUT WHEN PUSH CAME TO SHOVE...
...JACK GAVE THE MIDDLE FINGER TO THOSE BAD MEN.

PERHAPS HE'D GROWN SICK OF THE SCUM HE HAD KOWTOWED TO.
OR PERHAPS HE JUST COULDN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF HIS OWN REFLECTION IN HIS LITTLE BOY'S EYES.
BUT ONE DAY JACK MURDOCK DUG DEEP AND FOUND THAT PART OF HIMSELF THAT USED TO BE NOBLE AND GOOD AND UNCOMPROMISED BY THE WORLD.
HE FOUND HIS SOUL.
AND WITH THAT...

...HE SAVED MINE.
END

TM & © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.